

DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

VOLUME XX.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1891.

NUMBER 13

Published every week.
\$1.50 a year, in advance.

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.,
as second class matter.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

POETRY.

His Mother's Songs.

Beneath the hot midsummer sun
The men and marched all day;
And now beside a rippling stream,
Upon the grass they lay.

Tiring of games and idle jests,
As sweet the hours along,
They called to on who missed apart,
"Come, friend, give us a song."

"I fear I cannot please," he said;
"The only songs I know
Are those my mother used to sing
For me long years ago."

"Sing one of those," a rough voice cried,
"There's none but true men here;
To every mother's son of us
A mother's songs are dear."

Then sweetly rose the singer's voice
Amid unwonted calm.
"Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the lamb?"

"And shall I fear to own his cause?"
The very stream was still,
And hearts that never throbbed with
With tender thoughts were filled.

Ended that song, this singer said,
As to his feet he rose,
"Thanks to you all, my friends; good
night,
God grant us sweet repose."

"Sing one more," the captain be-
gged.
The soldier bent his head,
Then glancing round with smiling lips,
"You'd join with me," he said.

"We'll sing this old familiar air,
Sweet as the bugle call,
"All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall."

Ah! wondrous was the old time's spell,
As on the singer sang,
Man after man fell into line,
And loud the voices rang!

The songs are done, the camp is still,
Naught but the stream is heard;
But ah! the depths of every soul
By those old hymns are stirred.

And up from many a bearded lip,
In whispers soft and low,
Rises the prayer the mother taught
The boy long years ago.

STORE TELLER.

A STRANGE ADVENTURE.

"Good morning, sir—a lovely day!"

I started rather guiltily from the stooping position in which the voice of my unknown colloquist had accosted me. In truth and in fact, I was engaged in examining the padlock mooring of a graceful little boat whose keel lay on the shore, and meditating to myself how very agreeable a row across the crystal lake would be through the silence of the purple August daybreak.

"Good morning!" I responded, turning to meet the inquiring gaze of a tall, gentlemanly looking personage, apparently about 35 years of age, who stood leaning against a little gate. He was dark and handsome, with piercing eyes, a forehead slightly bald, and a jet black mustache, twisted jauntily away from a small, nervous mouth, and his dress was tasteful and faultless in the last degree. He had taken off his light straw hat to greet me, and now stood apparently awaiting some more definite explanation on my part.

"I beg your pardon, sir," I stammered, rather confused; "I—hope I am not trespassing on private grounds?"

"Why, sir, you are undeniably on private grounds," returned the stranger, smiling; "but I think we won't call it by any such harsh name as trespassing. You are staying in the neighborhood?"

"I am staying at the Lake house for the summer," I explained, "and I suppose my morning walk has led me farther than I at first intended."

"You are about six miles from the house, sir," returned my companion courteously; "and, judging from your occupation when I came down to the gate, you would not object to crossing back by water?"

I laughed, and acknowledged the fact.

"To tell the truth, sir, I was just thinking how cool and pleasant a short row would be. In fact, if the boat had not been fastened, I should most assuredly have braved all consequences, and boldly ventured the experiment."

"I think we can overcome that objection," said the stranger, quietly turning to an old ruined tree, whose guarded trunk overhung the transparent tide, and drawing a key from its hollow depths. "Suppose we get up an appetite for breakfast together? I am not an inexperienced oarsman myself, and I suppose you understand the art of propelling on the water?"

"Just give me an opportunity, and see if I don't indicate my education in aquatic matters," I said, in high good humor, springing into the fairy-like little shell, followed by my new acquaintance. "Really, sir, this is an unexpected treat. I scarcely know how to thank you sufficiently for your courtesy."

"Then do not attempt," said the gentleman, inclining his head with a dignified, high bred politeness, which impressed me more and more in my favor. "I assure you the gratification is entirely mutual. Pull to the right a little; we shall get entangled in yonder floating sheet of water-lilies, if we are not careful. Upon my word, this is a most perfect morning for the water."

It was indeed! Across the diamond glitter of the lake the golden splendors of an August sunrise were just beginning to be reflected, and in the distance a range of dim, misty mountain peaks leaned against the horizon like far off sentinels, almost losing their outline in the blue radiance of the cloudless heavens.

"I wish I were an artist!" broke almost involuntarily from my lips.

My companion smiled.
"Need a man be an artist to enjoy the beauties of such a scene as this?" he asked. "A little more toward yonder point, if you please, sir. Now we are out in the channel, and you can pull as hard or as easy as you choose. The boat will almost move of herself, in fact."

He threw down his oars and leaned back in the stern, adjusting his straw hat so as to shield his eyes from the too vivid glare of the morning sunshine.

"One scarcely thinks of civilization in such a secluded spot as this," he murmured, lazily. "I suppose there isn't a living soul within a mile of us, always excepting birds and fishes."

"I suppose not," I assented.
"But nevertheless the forms and ceremonies of society cannot entirely be cast aside. May I know whom I have had the pleasure of helping to an hour's enjoyment?"

I drew my card from my waistcoat pocket and handed it across with a smile.

"Vernon Cheveley, eh? A very pretty name, sir. I congratulate myself on making your acquaintance. Will you allow me to reciprocate your frankness?"

He bowed low as he presented me with a crumpled bit of brown paper that he extracted from an old cigar case. Upon it was inscribed, in starting letters of red ink, the one word "Albert."

"Albert—who?" I involuntarily questioned.

"Albert, sir!" returned my companion, starting into a sitting posture and regarding me with stern dignity; "Prince Albert, sir! Albert of England, Scotland and Wales!"

I stared at him aghast. Was the man mad or dreaming?

"To your knees, sir!" he said, with a sharp, sudden imperiousness. "Have you no reverence for royalty?"

I obeyed his quick sign almost before I knew what I was doing. He smiled complacently, at the same time drawing a gaudy tinsel star from his pocket and gravely affixing it to the left breast of his coat.

"Yes, my friend," he went on impressively, "you are now in the presence of the prince consort of Great Britain! Men have amused themselves by disseminating the idle tale that I was dead; and that's all they know about it. I am not dead; and what is more, I never shall die. I am privileged with the gift of everlasting existence. As long as I wear this jeweled star, death can never come near me!"

I felt the cold perspiration oozing from every pore in my body; I could almost feel myself grow pale as I became fully convinced that I was out upon the solitary lake alone with a madman! I had heard, when I came to this mountain retreat, that there was a large asylum somewhere in the vicinity, but I had never given the affair a second thought. Now I was reaping the consequences of my own folly and recklessness.

His dark, piercing eyes roved restlessly from object to object. Suddenly they rested on my appalled countenance.

"You don't believe what I am saying?"

The remembrance of what I had often read and heard about the expediency—nay, the positive necessity—that existed for indulging monomaniacs to the top of their bent, in whatever whim might possess their minds, occurred to me, and I hasten-

ed to reply: "Of course I believe it! Why shouldn't I?"

"Ah, why shouldn't you, indeed? But people are so skeptical nowadays. Now, when Victor Emmanuel was staying at my house, and Pope Pius came down by way of the Mediterranean—Take care! where are you going?"

I had thought to take advantage of the new path into which his troubled mind had wandered, to direct the course of the boat shoreward, but his cunning, roving eye was upon me in an instant.

"It—it is getting very hot here," I stammered. "I thought, perhaps, we should find it cooler on shore."

"Ah-h-h!" he hissed, putting his face so close to mine as to glare up into my eyes, under the very shadow of my wide brimmed hat, "you're a traitor and a hypocrite, like all the rest of 'em! But I'm prepared for you. See!"

And with a burst of laughter, so dissonant that the very tide seemed to tremble and quiver, he flashed a long, sharp knife in the air, describing a circle of gleaming light round his head. My blood seemed turned to ice in my veins as it dazzled across my vision.

"Put up the knife, your royal highness," I said, counterfeiting an off-hand ease that I by no means felt. "Where's the use of it between friends? Let's talk about the queen."

I was the more anxious to secure his attention, as I saw moving figures on the shore, scarcely half a mile away from us, the flutter of a white handkerchief, and then a total disappearance of the figures. Help was at hand, I felt quite sure, if I could only maneuver so as to reach it.

"No, not about the queen," said the poor man; "that grieves and afflicts me." He closed his knife as he spoke. "But, do you know," he continued, "I am haunted?"

"Haunted?" I said.
"Yes—haunted by a horrible, ugly old woman—a witch, or ogress, a female fiend. Now, do you know," he said, moving close up to me, and speaking in a low, mysterious voice, "she won't let me alone?"

"No?"

"She won't. Sometimes she climbs up among the stars at night, and sits there winking through my bedroom window all night long. Sometimes she comes jumping down from the clouds among the rain-drops, and sometimes—There she is now, with three pairs of fins and a face like a fish's!"

He uttered an eldritch screech as he looked down into the clear, shining depths.

"Let's escape from her!" I exclaimed, vigorously seizing my oars. "She can't follow us."

"No, she can't. We might hide among the woods, only, if she should turn into a squirrel and jump up and down among the trees—she does sometimes!"

"Well, then, we'll borrow a gun and dispose of her," I said, still pulling desperately toward the shore, while the perspiration, cold and clammy as midnight dews, steamed down my temples.

"What are you in such a devil of a hurry for?" demanded my companion, rather morosely. "Hold hard a little, can't you?"

I checked my exertion. Evidently he was in no humor to be trifled with.

"No hurry at all," I said, as calmly as possible; "only, you see, the old witch is following you up pretty closely, and—"

"We are too near the shore," he interrupted, abruptly.

We were within a few rods of the clustering bushes that I knew contained help. Oh, heaven, could I but reach their friendly shelter. How like a mass of lead my heart sank in my bosom, as I saw him catch up his oars and strike out once more in a contrary direction.

But as he turned his head away, I caught up the sheathed knife and flung it hurtling upon the shore.

"What is that?" he demanded, turning quickly around.

"It's your witch," I said, as unconcernedly as I could. "Don't you think we ought to go ashore and see what has become of her?"

His eyes roved restlessly along the green bank.

"I don't know; what do you think?"

"Why she is your enemy. No doubt it was she who spread the report of your death. You ought to address her in a conciliatory manner, and if you once bring her to terms what would prevent you from as-

suming your proper station once more in England?"

"That's very true. Here, head her in toward the land. I wonder I never thought of that before."

Poor fever-brained lunatic! Even in the consciousness of my own mortal peril my heart ached for the crazy flights of his sick fancy.

We were close to the friendly land; the long, silver green tresses of the willows almost touched the bow of the boat when my strange companion started to his feet, with a yell that aroused all the echoes floating over the peaceful lake.

"Traitor—spy! double-dyed villain! you have been deceiving me. Your hirelings lurk among yonder bushes. But it is in vain! The royalty of England shall never fall a prey to base artifices like these."

He sprang toward me like an infuriated tiger. At the same time the shore seemed to become alive with hurrying figures, and with a last impulse I caught up the rope that lay coiled at the bottom of the boat, with one end affixed to an iron hook, and threw it desperately shoreward. I could see a tall form plunging waist-deep in the water to grasp at it, and then the clinging arms of my terrible companion were wreathed around me, and I knew no more.

"Are you better, sir?"
"Better?" Yes—no—I can't tell. Where am I?"
"Here, at a little inn, snug in bed; but you've had a stormy time of it. What on earth possessed you to go out in a boat with that poor gentleman?"

"Mad, isn't he?" I asked, with all the frightful occurrences crowding back on my mind, as one may remember the hideous fantasies of a troubled dream.

"Mad as a March hare, sir; thinks he's Prince Albert. They say he's the worst case in all the asylum, sir—escaped last night, and has been wandering about the shores all the morning."

"Is he safe at last?"
"Yes, sir; they had the deuce of a time getting hold of him, though. He threw you overboard as if you had been a willow twig, and then swam like a fish himself. Dick Dayton—that's his keeper, sir—says he's got the strength of twenty Samsons in those long arms of his."

So ended that long, frightful morning among the peaceful solitudes of Shadow Lake, but I carry an everlasting memorial of it in the shape of a single lock of hair that gleams, white as silver among the chestnut luxuriance that curls over my temples. While I live, and while that lock retains its ghastly whiteness, I shall ever remember my peril and deliverance.—*New York World.*

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett

contributes to the 20-page Easter Number of the *New York Ledger*, issued March 21st, a touching sketch entitled "Eight Little Princes," right in the line of her "Little Lord Fauntleroy." Amelia E. Barr starts "A Sister to Esau," a Scotch serial. George Bancroft writes "A Day with Lord Byron." Amy Randolph, Doctor Felix Oswald, Jean Kate Ludlum, Wilson de Meza and Helen M. North are other contributors.

An English Joke.

Tickleribs is a practical joker, but he is very much afraid of consumption. The other evening he began coughing, and went to the telephone, and called up Dr. Whiteyte, and told him he was pretty sure he was in the first stage of consumption.

Now, it may be stated by way of parenthesis that Tickleribs had played a good many jokes on the girl at the central call office, so as soon as she heard what he said she rang up a music shop where a young man is in the habit of practising upon a bass horn about that time, and told him in her sweetest tone that she would like him to blow a short, sharp blast, right in front of the transmitter of his telephone, as soon as he heard the bell tinkle. The young man got ready.

"Oh, I fancy you're mistaken," said the doctor.

"No, I ain't. Lose no time. Come over at once."

"Hold on! Cough in the telephone."

The girl, who had been listening, jerked out the plug connecting the Tickleribs, put that connecting the bass horn in its place, and tinkled the

bell, according to previous arrangement.

The young man dropped the receiver from his hook, and blew a terrible blast. The girl immediately restored the connection, and the doctor, after recovering from his astonishment, asked:

"Did you cough?"

"Yes; ain't it pretty bad?"

"I should say so," exclaimed the doctor.

"What shall I do?"

"Why, you are turning to a jack-ass very rapidly, and you had better begin your new way of living at once. You have symptoms of the consumption of oats and baled hay."

While the doctor wondered, and the patient raved, the telephone lady split her sides with laughter, and the ignorant young man tooted his horn in ignorance of what he had done.—*Exchange.*

MONTREAL INSTITUTION.

COOKERY LESSONS GIVEN TO THE DEAF-MUTE PUPILS—AN AFTER-NOON AT THE MONTREAL SCHOOL OF COOKERY—THE ATTITUDE DISPLAYED BY THE YOUNG FOLK—INTRICATE LESSONS.

Montreal Daily Star, March 17.

Put the average man in a common everyday kitchen while the cooking is in progress, and the chances are ten to one that he will rush out never to return; compel him to stay and watch the process of preparation, and the possibilities are that he will have lost his appetite, when the meal is finally served. To such men a visit to the Montreal School of Cookery would be a revelation.

That which at one time seemed to them like horrible nightmare would turn into a pleasant moving picture, worth hours of interesting study, and the work itself, which they were in the habit of looking upon as decidedly menial labor, would assume the proportions and importance of art and science combined. As a matter of course, the pretty dresses, the bright aprons, the shining and scrupulously clean utensils, the smiling and often charming faces of the teachers and pupils are greatly responsible for this, and especially on Monday afternoon, when a peculiar interest was lent to the scene because the class was composed of deaf-mute pupils from the Mackay Institute, did these things combine to furnish an interesting spectacle to the fortunate *Star* representative, who, on that occasion was initiated into some of the inner mysteries of the "cuisine" and compelled several times to blush in woeful ignorance of matters which had been decidedly neglected during his early education.

It happened to be the first lesson of the second course upon which these young ladies were entering, and they were the Misses J. McFarlane, E. Wiggett, H. Reeves, A. Nichol, T. Clurton, N. Morrison, J. Burns, V. Gale and E. Henderson, in charge of Miss Terrill of the Mackay Institute. They all seemed very bright and understood Miss Terrill thoroughly. Most of them talked in signs and pantomime action, while others read Miss Terrill's lips, and a few of them were able to give distinct replies, little Miss Wiggett speaking her name and address as people in the full possession of

The Advance in a Century.

GREAT STRIDES IN THE EDUCATION OF THE FEMALE MIND WITHIN ONE HUNDRED YEARS.

It is only a few years since it required almost as much courage to plead for women in college as for women at the ballot box, and only a century since American women, even of the higher class, were left uneducated in any intellectual sense. Abigail Adams, wife of President John Adams, writing in 1817, the year before her death, says that in her youth "female education went no further than writing and arithmetic; in some few and rare instances, music and dancing."

By far the most explicit historic statement on the subject is, however, to be found in the volume of the Massachusetts Historical Society, Belknap Papers, Part III. The two main founders of the society, which has celebrated its centennial anniversary, were the Rev. Dr. Belknap, and the Rev. John Eliot. Dr. Belknap had just printed in the Boston *Post* (Jan. 30, 1782.) an expressed wish that the "female mind might enjoy some of the privileges of a public education," and his friend, Eliot, writing to him, approves the plan, and goes on to the following extraordinary admissions:

"We don't pretend to teach ye female part of ye town anything more than dancing or a little music perhaps (and these accomplishments must necessarily be confined to a very few), except ye private schools for writing which enables them to write a copy, sign their names, &c., which they might not be able to do without such a privilege; and with it, I will venture to say, that a lady is a rarity among us who can write a page of common place sentiment, the words being well spelt and ye style kept up with purity and elegance. The fault must be certainly in their education, and yet men of in-

fluence do not listen to their complaints." (Feb. 1, 1782.)

The last sentence is quite important, as it implies that the neglected sex actually did make complaints at that time, and at least one sensible man ascribed their defects to the want of education, not of brains. But how enormous is the step taken within a hundred years! The whole aim, at least in many of our communities, is to place women absolutely by the side of man in educational position.

This has been retarded, not altogether by blind prejudice, but also by certain agreeable old fashioned standards of courtesy and consideration. I know a young Virginian, who was quite displeased to find on coming to Cambridge, that young ladies of the "Annex" had to go through precisely the same examinations as the Harvard students. It seemed to him, he chivalrously said, to be "discourteous." But for all that, the battle of equal educational rights may be said to be mainly gained, and now comes the more serious question not of post-graduate study, but of post-graduate work.—*T. W. Higginson in Harper's Bazar.*

BALTIMORE.

The writer forgot to mention in the last letter, the marriage of Mr. W. C. Wisotzkey, of Gettysburg, Pa., to Miss Mary E. Breidenbach, of Harford Co., Md., which occurred on February 18th last. Mr. Wisotzkey is well known among some of the deaf-mutes of Philadelphia.

Cards of invitation have been received in this city to the wedding of Miss Rosa Bradford to Mr. J. S. Kennedy, both of Harford County, which is to be solemnized at the residence of the bride's mother, on Wednesday evening, March 25th.

All of them were former pupils of the Maryland School, with the exception of Mr. Wisotzkey who was educated at the Broad Street School, Philadelphia.

A happier deaf-mute than John B. Smith could not be found in all Baltimore last week, and he had good reasons for being so. He informed the writer that his wife presented him with another bouncing boy baby. Mother and child are doing well.

The theatrical entertainment which was to take place some time this month, has been indefinitely postponed for lack of funds.

Prof. Geo. W. Veditz has been booked to deliver two lectures before the society some time the coming summer. Prof. Veditz is at present teaching at the Colorado School.

Mr. Joe H. Linton, of Glen Falls, was a visitor at the Society's room last Wednesday night. He also applied for membership, which will be acted on at the next business meeting.

Last week Messrs. P. C. Boss and Feldpusch went to the country on a gunning expedition bent on destroying all of the birds, but it proved a dismal failure, they only bagged four wee, little, red-spotted sparrows. Mr. John Bull was seen on the road near the city, driving a large team of six horses with a big load of stones, which were used to pave the streets with.

President Frank Leitner is almost inclined to support Prof. A. G. Bell's idea about the intermarriage of deaf-mutes, but he is waiting to hear what Dr. E. A. Fay has to say.

In the Maryland School there are two deaf-mute children whose parents are also deaf-mutes. I know of a case of a farmer, of Washington Co., this State, lately deceased, who married his cousin, both of whom possessed all their faculties. They had six deaf and dumb children, nearly all of whom were educated at the Maryland School.

Mr. Wells, who has been sick off and on since last Spring, was again very sick and was unable to hold chapel services last Sunday. There was a good-sized crowd in the chapel waiting for him when some one came and announced his sickness. Messrs. F. A. Leitner, G. W. Boss and others, gave selections from the Bible. At last accounts Mr. Wells' condition has somewhat improved.

Robert A. Stewart, one of the oldest deaf-mutes of this city, has mysteriously left for parts unknown, he could not have better disappeared if he had been swallowed by an earthquake. It is presumed that he went to Philadelphia, where his nephew, Mr. Henry Stevenson, resides. Perhaps Mr. "Recorder" will enlighten us.

HARRY W.

NEW YORK, MARCH 26, 1891.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS

One copy, one year, \$1.50
Clubs of ten, 1.25
If not paid within six months, 2.50

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The Tenth Biennial Report of the Oregon School for the Education of Deaf-Mutes, for the two years ending December 31st, 1890, has been received. Superintendent Knight urges the State Legislature to appropriate enough money to cover the deficit of \$1,848.99, and for the erection of new buildings, in order to give adequate accommodations for the pupils.

Mention is also made of the Industrial Department, which still lags far want of room and funds.

The general health of the pupils has been excellent, not a death having occurred during the two years. Referring to the instruction and grading, Supt. Knight writes as follows:

"A very important point in our present work is the oral instruction which is now systematically given. All pupils who show any talent in that direction are encouraged to use their tongues and to exercise in lip-reading. While the managers of this school do not believe in an exclusively oral training for the totally deaf persons, they believe it to be important that those who have learned to speak before becoming deaf, and those who manifest an aptness at speech or lip-reading, should be constantly practiced and encouraged in the exercise.

"One serious difficulty in conducting a small school comes from the impossibility of any complete system of grading. Every teacher knows that there are as many grades in a school of thirty pupils as in one of three hundred, while in the larger school, on account of the better grading, the teacher will have a far less difficult task. We have sought in part to meet this difficulty at present by avoiding any attempt at class grading, and putting the entire school in charge of one competent teacher, who assigns all lessons and directs his assistants in such a way as to secure the best results for each individual."

We have also received the Twenty-first Annual Report of the Committee on the Horace Mann School, which covers the period from September 1889 to June 1890. The number of pupils under instruction was ninety-two—thirty-eight boys and fifty-four girls. Improvement and progress characterized the school throughout the year, and unusual care has been taken to make the pupils have an interest in books, the results being gratifying among the older pupils. The first page is adorned with a heliograph of the new building that was dedicated with imposing ceremonies on November, 10th, 1890.

We extend thanks to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell for a neatly printed pamphlet of his recent address, at the National Deaf-Mute College, on "Marriage." It is issued by the "Volta Bureau."

A deaf man was recently found in the Prussian town of Sonneberg half-frozen, without identification papers and unable to give an account of himself. He was therefore turned over to the police authorities who ascertained by writing, the only means by which he could make himself understood, that he was a shoemaker by occupation, had effected his escape about two years ago from the insane asylum at Regensburg, and had since been tramping as a vagabond from one end of Germany to the other. On the strength of this statement, the unfortunate was sent back to the asylum at Regensburg. Though one swallow does not make a summer, anti-asylums will find plenty of food for reflection in this item. But one method of instruction is in use in Germany—the pure oral that has been like a pestilence and works the jaws of its pupils like a treadmill. The unfortunate in question, was "educated" after this method and yet after arriving at man's estate was unable to articulate a single intelligent sentence. The more maliciously disposed among us may even hint that this poor deaf-mute was one of the great majority to whom the method is a monstrous torture, and that eventually it "graduated" him bereft of whatever little mental force might originally have been his, and a ripe subject for the lunatic asylum.—*Colorado Index.*

Abbreviated News concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Wm. J. Higgins, of Oswego, N. Y., was in Syracuse last Tuesday.

J. W. Hess has bought a lot on the corner of Forest Avenue and 2d St., Lima, Ohio, and will build a neat residence thereon.

The Athletic Club of the Arkansas Deaf-Mute Institution will have their Field Day on May 30th, to contest for the JOURNAL banner.

Will Mrs. Eunice J. Tuttle, of Geneva, N. Y., kindly forward her address to Miss Gertrude E. Maxwell, Griswold Hotel, Detroit, Mich., as she has something important to communicate to that lady.

Mr. Almos Smith, of New Boston, N. H., in putting up apples to market, found a Baldwin measuring 12 1-4 inches in circumference and 11 1-4 inches across. Also Baldwin twins, which he says is a great variety from grafted apple-trees.

Mr. Jesse Baker, of Manchester, N. H., will give an exhibition of some of his tricks in costume, at the Levee at Dexter Hall, Boston, on April 1st. It is reported from different parts of the New England States that mutes are coming to attend the Levee.

Miss Edie, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock, of Flint, Mich., was married last week to Wm. Gibney, of Chicago. The newly wedded couple will make their home in Chicago. The bride is a highly esteemed young lady, and has hosts of friends in Flint, who will join in congratulations.

Mr. W. J. Nelson, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., intended to go to the Gallaudet Home two weeks ago on Sunday morning with his sister, in order to preach for the benefit of the inmates, but owing to indisposition, he was compelled to stay at his home. He was sick with a bad cold. He was confined to his bed for a few days. By this time he is very much better.

Master M. K. Nelson, grandson of Mrs. C. M. Nelson, is a young student who goes to Riverview Academy every day, except Thursday and Sunday. He looks like a handsome soldier. He is called Col. Nelson by one of the Nelson family. He feels highly complimented. He often talks with his uncle, William J. Nelson, by the finger alphabet. He has been with his grandma about two years. He expects to go home to Virginia next July.

On the 17th of this month, Mr. Jules L. Maria, who came from Paris, France, some years ago, and Edward Whalen attended, as kindly invited by the latter's father, and enjoyed a visit to the Food and Health Exposition given by the New York Retail Grocers' Union at Lenox Lyceum. The projectors treated them with many samples of food, which they enjoyed much. Mr. Whalen was pleased as well as surprised to see Miss Ida Williams' sister and father there. She said Ida was doing well, and expects to move from Brooklyn to this city next month.

Miss Léila M. Nelson, sister of William J. Nelson, is well known by her deaf-mute friends in New York City. She was invited to attend the reception at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Gaines on St. Patrick's Day, in the evening, in honor of the wedding, which was the most notable event of the season. It had been talked of among the large circle of friends of the bride for weeks, and the preparations had interested the entire body of society in Poughkeepsie. The parties were Mr. Ussher, of Buffalo, and Miss Eastman, of Poughkeepsie. Miss Nelson had a delightful time. She was surprised to see so many yards of snail festooned about the rooms and in the halls. Violets and roses were the principal flowers used, and it was said by some one, who seemed to know, that four thousand violets and forty dozen roses were scattered about the rooms. Many elegant and costly presents were displayed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ussher left on the N. Y. C. & H. R. R. train late in the evening, followed by the good wishes of the company. They go to Virginia Beach and other Southern points.

Deaf-Mute News.

Last Saturday night, a debate took place at the Troy Deaf-Mutes' Literary Society rooms, between Thure E. Carlman and Miss Mary D. Henry, of the Albany Deaf-Mutes' Association, and Messrs. Harrison A. Burt and John L. Conners, of the Troy Society, subject being, "Resolved, that too much stinginess is more injurious to man than too much wastefulness." Messrs. C. August Smith, William T. Collins, H. B. Brown, William G. Shanks, and Matthew J. Kendrick, were appointed judges on the occasion. Their verdict at the close of the debate was as follows: Affirmative, Miss M. D. Henry, 19 points; Thure E. Carlman, 10 points. Negative, J. L. Conners, 17 points; H. A. Burt, 7 points; Thure E. Carlman, of Albany, will favor the Troy Society with a lecture, April 11th. The annual election of officers takes place Saturday evening, April 25th. On Thursday of this week, a debate will take place in this city on the question: "Is the influence of the press greater than that of the pulpit?" The disputants will be Mr. Kendrick and May D. Henry, of Albany.

BORN.

On March 4th, 1891, a daughter made its appearance in the household of Mr. and Mrs. Shattuck, of Cohocton, N. Y. Mother and child are doing well.

"Littles that Large Life Compound."

A WEEK'S CULLINGS AT KENDALL.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

H. C. White, in an article in the last JOURNAL, asks "Who Stands Corrected?" For answer, we refer him to Dr. Bell's lecture of the 8th inst. and the editorial comments thereon. Little is left for us to add in the matter; high authorities cover all the points Mr. White brings up. For instance, we have grave doubts whether Webster will agree with Mr. White that "if 'legislative enactment' means anything, it means a 'prohibition law.'" The admission of Utah was a 'legislative enactment,' not a prohibition law." Mr. White says:

"The fact seems to be that the deaf-mutes living in the bustling world feel keenly the false position in which Prof. Bell's Memoir has placed them and theirs. Am I mistaken in thinking that the college correspondents represent the unanimous sentiment of the college in thus coming into direct conflict with the general feeling of the deaf-mutes outside of the college?"

Prof. F. L. Selinay, than whom no one could ask a better authority, states in the next column:

His [Dr. Bell's] complaint that "very grave misconceptions of my position and views have been circulated during the past few years among the deaf," is confined to that idea of the thoughtless few, that he was attempting legislation restricting their marriage. No intelligent critic of Dr. Bell has been guilty of this mistake.

The students of the college are "intelligent critics;" if Mr. White chooses to identify himself with the "thoughtless few," while laboring under the delusion that he represents "general feeling," he is the loser.

Tuesday afternoon, there was a notable gathering of Washington's society matrons at the President's house, the occasion being a luncheon given by Mrs. Gallaudet, in honor of Mrs. Garfield, who has been in the city some weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Stanley Brown. There were fourteen covers laid, and among those, besides Mrs. Garfield, who seated themselves, were Mrs. President Harrison, Mrs. Blaine, Mrs. Noble, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. and Miss Dawes, Mrs. Pollok, Mrs. Chandler, Mrs. Hay, Mrs. Washburn, Mrs. Lander and Mrs. Pomeroy.

President Taylor, '92, of the Athletic Association informs us that May 29th has been fixed upon as the date of this year's Field Day contests. There is little doubt that last year's records can be surpassed, if proper training is indulged in, and last year's experience should be profited by in this respect. The institutions are waking up, and it will never do to let them get that banner.

An exciting meeting of the undergraduates was held in the Lyceum, Friday afternoon. The question at issue was whether a reception or a ball should be given in honor of the graduating class this year. The debate was a stormy one, and finally resulted in favor of a ball. The date fixed upon was May 8th, and the following gentlemen were selected as a committee of arrangements: Messrs. Longe and Taylor, '92; Stewart and Tilton, '93; Kirshner and Divine, '84, and Howard, '95.

Owing to the fact that there will be but one graduate this year, it has been thought best to forego the usual Presentation Day exercises. The Senior will take public part only at commencement, passing in a thesis in lieu of his oration for degree. It will be optional whether he return in '92 and take part in the Presentation exercises of the class of that year.

A number of the books presented to the "Lit" during the year being duplicates, it was decided to sell the old ones at auction. Accordingly seven were "put up," Monday evening, and "knocked down" for prices that would make an old-book's seller's heart rejoice. A majority of the books thus disposed of were the worse for wear, belonging to some of the first colonies that settled in the society book-case in the early seventies.

According to the promise of Dr. Bell, made in his lecture, the Literary Society received for distribution a package of neatly printed pamphlets, bearing the mark of the Volta Bureau and containing the doctor's lecture in full. Besides their value for reference, these little books will prove neat souvenirs of the occasion they mark.

Beadell, '91, told the story of "The Prince and the Pauper," to the pupils of the Kendall School, Friday evening.

The first man to be laid up for repairs as a consequence of the opening of the base-ball season, was Ryan, '94. A foul tip broke through his hands one day this week, and found peace and rest in the embrace of his right eye, which latter has since closed up and retired from business at the old stand.

We have not yet given the weather a position of prominence in our college letters, but we are strongly tempted to do so this week. If ever a week's work deserved to have a font of 3-em dashes and all the exclamation points of the composing room used up in its description, the constant drizzle of the past few days is that same.

W. B.

NATIONAL COLLEGE, March 23, '91.

THE DEAF AND DUMB.

(London Daily News, March 9.)

A visit to the Homes for Deaf and Dumb Children on Pentonville-hill would greatly interest those who compassionate the unfortunate beings whose deprivation is scarcely realisable in all its bearings by the outer world. There are over a hundred and thirty children now in these Homes, which began sixteen years ago with twenty little ones in a single house. The idea of the founder, Rev. Dr. Stainer, was to bring the children together near the Board schools, where there is a separate class for the deaf and dumb. By centralising them in this manner, the difficulties in the way of constant attendance were minimised. The Board school is not ten minutes' walk from the cluster of houses on the crest of Pentonville-hill, where the children reside. After school hours the boys may be seen at work in their large, light and airy workroom, at shoe-making, tailoring, wood-carving, Slöjd and fretwork, turnery, tinware, and so on; while the girls are busy with sewing or laundry-work. On first entering, the visitor is struck by the pathetic contrast to other schools afforded by the desolate silence, where otherwise there would be noise and clamour. An occasional inarticulate cry is heard, sounding strangely on the ear, as the cry of the deaf and dumb always does. But they look happy and cheerful. The boys in the workroom are particularly so, and evince keen interest in their work. They are taught by competent men, in the hope of furnishing them with the means of earning their livelihood, notwithstanding the great difficulties that lie in the way. Some of these boys are fifteen and sixteen years old, and nowhere else in England is there such varied and complete provision for their instruction as in these schools. The object of teaching them the rudiments of several different occupations, is to discover the direction of the boys' natural or inherited taste. Their capabilities are tested in various ways before a final decision is arrived at, and the result has hitherto been found to justify the method. As we enter the workroom, the boys give us a military salute as soon as they become aware of our presence. Dr. Stainer calls one of them up, in order to let us hear him speak, for oral teaching is now a salient feature in the instruction of the deaf and dumb. So anxious is the founder of the Homes to perfect children in this, that he will not allow teachers to communicate with them or instruct them by means of the sign language. "Do you like your work?" asks the doctor, very slowly and distinctly. The boy reads the words on the speaker's lips, and replies with a certain thickness, but quite distinctly, "Very much." Several other questions are put, and answered in the same way, and then our guide asks for the most stupid boy in the room. The invidious selection having been made, a tall boy, with a good countenance and a very pleasing smile, advances and answers one or two simple questions, but is puzzled by a longer one. Hereupon Dr. Stainer takes one of the boy's hands and places it up under his throat, the other being put up in a corresponding position under the doctor's throat. This is to show us how the sense of touch is used in comprehending what is said. The movements of the vocal cord are perceptible to the touch, while the motion of the lips is visible to the eyes. Between the two, the boy understands immediately, and repeats the sentence uttered for better assurance of the meaning, then replying to it with a bright smile as though, pleased to have conquered the difficulty. Those who are busy at the Slöjd work are intent enough upon their occupation. It is an education to the fingers. Further on is the bench where wood-carving is proceeding, the teacher in this instance being also deaf and dumb. He is a remarkably intelligent young man, who has taken many prizes not only for carving, but for modelling in clay. The doctor questions him for our benefit, and it is touching to see him explain how he failed to win one prize, owing to his lack of hearing. He largely commends two of his boys, and declares that they could earn from 13s. to 15s. a week at wood-carving, if any one would take them on and give them regular employment. But there is the difficulty. Busy workmen need apprentices with all their senses, and can seldom give the extra time and patience needed by the deaf and dumb.

In the inner workshop there are circular saw-benches, morticing and machinery worked by steam power, the boys unconscious of the noise which almost prevents our hearing what is said. Could they suddenly regain their hearing, the noises of this world would certainly drive them mad, after the perpetual silence in which they dwell. Some of them are turning wood and looking absorbed in their occupation. Deafness is friendly to the concentration of the mind and energies. Dr. Stainer touches one of them on the arm, and the boy turns upon him a pair of bright eyes full of the intensity of his work. This boy speaks remarkably well; but, as with all the others, the difficulty seems to lie in the movements of the tongue. Those of ordinary folks are so constantly in motion, that they can perhaps hardly imagine how want of exercise must contribute to a certain clumsy unmanageability. Dr. Stainer has carefully prepared us not to expect too much from the oral system. He has found so many people to be too

sanguine about it, that he checks the flight of expectation. However, the wonder is that they should be able to use speech at all. But one's very heart is touched by the sound of a single word uttered twice in succession by a dark-eyed boy, "Where is your father?" "Dead." "Where is your mother?" "Dead." Poor boy! His is loneliness indeed. What would become of him but for this Home? We now visit the laundry, which is fitted with all necessary appliances, some of the machinery being turned by steam power. A tall, fair girl, among the workers, we are told, brought on complete deafness by applying pins to her ears. She can speak, of course, but it is in the low, indistinct murmur of the wholly deaf. The other girls are all busy sewing in a large room. They are neat, clean, and merry-looking. One feels that they could not be so cheerful if they shared the homes in which are children who can hear and speak. All here are in the same case. There is none of the painful sense of inferiority which would otherwise be inevitable. One girl can hear just a little. If a word is shouted just behind her ears, she will repeat it more or less correctly. A pretty child with brown eyes and pink cheeks is called up, and speaks a little for us, looking with a shy brightness at the strangers as she answers the questions. She leaves the Home in March, a kind lady and gentleman having undertaken the care of her. She is to do needlework, but as her teacher says, she is better suited to housework. Let us hope that the good friends will discover this in time. It is hard to be set a life-task of uncongenial work. Another girl is called up, but she is so distressingly shy that she is soon released. They all say "Good-bye," as we leave the room, in response to a direction, and unthinkingly we say "Good-bye" as well to unhearing ears. But the girls read the word on our lips, and laugh and smile in acknowledgment. There is happiness in that room. But what would have been the fate of all these children, had they been scattered through the world at the mercy of circumstances?

The infant department is the next to be visited. It is under the charge of a nurse, who gives her children an excellent character. Toys and picture books are the occupation of the hour. Two boys are pointed out to us as having been found destitute in the streets a few months ago, and unable to give any information about themselves. A group of little ones are playing at skipping rope, with the unnecessary noise that often accompanies the movements of the deaf. After a peep into the house that is set apart for sick children, and finding that no inmate has anything worse than chilblains, we are taken to the large room that Dr. Stainer hopes to be able shortly to convert into a gymnasium. Want of funds is the difficulty. He thinks 50l. would cover the necessary alterations and purchase sufficient apparatus to begin with. The doctor has already expended several hundreds from his own private income upon these Homes, the deficiency in 1885 and 1886 alone amounting to over 700l. Funds are needed, too, for fitting up another workroom, principally for tailoring. The expense of competent teachers and the purchase of materials are severe strains upon the slender resources of the Homes. If the public would visit them on Saturday afternoons, they would perceive how excellent is the work being carried on, and how very largely it might be developed and its area for good increased, by an addition to the funds. Contributions can be sent to Stainer House, Paddington-green, where there is another home for deaf and dumb children. There is yet another on Camberwell-green. A service is held at the usual hours on Sundays for the deaf and dumb, at St. Saviour's Church, Oxford Street. It is conducted by Dr. Stainer and a young curate, who has perfected himself in the sign language. As the first sentence of each prayer is spoken orally as well as on the fingers, it is possible to follow the service without misunderstanding the mute language. Some deaf-mutes come from long distances every Sunday to attend this sympathetic service, which has a peculiar interest for us who enjoy the full complement of our faculties.

The Volta Fund.

Allesandro Volta is the name of an Italian philosopher, who was born at Como, A.D. 1745 and died A.D. 1827. He was distinguished for his study of electrical phenomena. The French Government has been in the habit of giving a prize from time to time to some discoverer or inventor, whose work has proved to be of exceptional value and interest. This prize, which was founded by Napoleon I., is not given at stated intervals, but only after some great invention or discovery has been brought to the attention of the public, is known as the Volta prize, in honor of the philosopher referred to above, and voted on occasion to any one deemed worthy of it. Its object is to encourage research and invention for the benefit of humanity. It has been awarded only three or four times since Napoleon founded it.

The Volta Fund. In the year 1880 or 1881 this prize was voted to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, as an appropriate acknowledgment of the great value of his invention and electrical researches. The amount of the prize is fifty thousand francs, a little less than ten thousand dol-

lars. Dr. Bell being already in affluent circumstances, upon receiving this prize set it apart to use for the benefit of the deaf, in whose welfare he had for many years taken a great interest. He invested it in another invention of his, which proved to be very profitable, so that the fund came to amount to one hundred thousand dollars. This he terms "The Volta Fund."

The Volta Bureau. Some of this fund has been applied by Dr. Bell, and used in the organization of the Volta Bureau, which collects all valuable information that can be obtained with reference to not only deaf-mutes as a class but to deaf-mutes individually. In this bureau can be found the names of over twenty thousand deaf, and the particulars respecting their history. They are so systematically arranged that without a moment's delay the facts with reference to any one of them can be turned to. In this bureau are also arranged all the references made in the public prints to any prominent workers in behalf of the deaf, giving the dates of the statements and their authors. Here, also, may be found diagrams illustrating family histories of very large numbers of deaf-mutes, with their relations, both hearing and deaf. These diagrams pertain chiefly, if not wholly, to the deaf-mutes of New England, but the bureau will probably extend them to other sections of the country. Clerks and amanuenses are employed to give their time and attend to the work of this bureau.

The Bell Volta Fund. Last summer during the session of the convention of the American instructors of the deaf in New York, Dr. Bell proposed to give twenty-five thousand dollars to encourage the promotion of the teaching of speech to the deaf, and to place this sum at the disposal of an association to be organized for that purpose. The directors of this association known as the "American Association for the Promotion of Teaching Speech to the Deaf," held their first regular meeting in February last in the city of New York. The twenty-five thousand dollars was formally presented to the association, and placed in the hands of its treasurer. Dr. Gillett, one of the directors, in moving to accept the donation of Dr. Bell, also moved that the name of the fund should be changed to "The Bell-Volta Fund," by which title it is now known.—*Illinois Advance.*

Ontario Institution.

INITIAL INSPECTION—THE MEASLES AGAIN—TWENTIETH ANNUAL REPORT.

Dr. T. F. Chamberlain, the newly-appointed Inspector, made his initial inspection of the Institution, a few weeks ago. He is a genial, active man, and seems well qualified for the work he has to do. He hurriedly inspected the literary classes, but gave considerable time to the outside requirements.

The measles came upon us again with a rush, a few days ago, and at the time of writing, there are fifty cases for the physician and nurses to look after. When the last victim was convalescent a year ago, we consoled ourselves with the thought that there would be no more such care for a decade, but we are treading the same rounds with the same blanks in the classes and at the tables. Those who escaped last year are victims of the scourge now, and we are assured that several are repeating the experience. Thus far, there has been no trouble, and unless "grippe" calls upon us a second time, we hope to see the sick wards empty in a few days. The changeable weather recently has resulted in a number of colds, with sore throats and troublesome coughs. Under the skillful care of Dr. Eakins and the Institution staff, all the afflicted are progressing favorably.

The twentieth annual report of the Ontario Institution for the Deaf, at Belleville, shows most gratifying results from the system of instruction and management. There were two hundred and ninety-one pupils in attendance during the session of 1889-1890, of whom one hundred and fifty-nine were males, and one hundred and thirty-two females. The total expenditure was \$40,753.49, which represented a cost of \$165.05 per pupil. This is the lowest expenditure of institutions of the kind on the continent, and certainly recommends the economical management that prevails. The superintendent, however, does not regard the small cost represented as anything to boast of. He very properly remarks that "the saving is in the fewer teachers employed in proportion to the number of scholars, and lack of appliances and instructors for industrial training; and, in addition, the low range of salaries paid teachers as compared with the remuneration received by teachers in other institutions." Mr. Mathison insists that, to meet the popular demand, one or two additional teachers of articulation, a kindergarten department, and an instructor of calisthenics are required. He also asks for additional industrial training, as the Institution, in this respect, is placed at a great disadvantage, as compared with many others of less importance in the United States.

Reference is made by the superintendent to the very successful convention of the deaf of this province, composed almost entirely of former and present pupils of the Institution, which was held in Toronto last June. The proceedings of that convention he regards as the best evidence of the good results directly traceable to the

system of instruction that prevails in all the departments of the Institution. There were about two hundred persons in attendance, many of whom came from remote sections of the province to meet old friends and schoolmates and receive instruction from discussions and essays. They were all well dressed, well behaved and well provided with money of their own earning. In fact, they were the peers of the more favored classes in every respect, and this should be sufficient evidence of the good work done in the school and shops.

The lamentable death of S. T. Greene, one of the first teachers employed when the Institution was opened, and an instructor of rare ability, is referred to in suitable terms by both the inspector and superintendent. His old pupils and friends have contributed liberally for the erection of a monument to his memory in the Belleville Cemetery, which was unveiled last October with becoming ceremony.

The bill of fare for a week, as supplied the pupils, is given with a view of showing how the government provides for those under its care, and certainly a substantial and health-supporting variety of food is mentioned. Those who have children at the Institution can rest assured that they are well fed and carefully protected, while being successfully taught by able and experienced teachers.

The superintendent protests against the classification of the Institute as a charity, and says: "It is, in every respect, a school, where a practical system of education is adopted and where the pupils are trained in scholastic and industrial pursuits." He insists that it should be placed under the educational department of the government, and claims the same right to be so classified as the Agricultural College, or Upper Canada College. He also asks for additional accommodation, as the increased attendance has overcrowded nearly all the departments. The report contains other, and equally interesting information, which want of space precludes mentioning. The province has good reason to be proud of the results flowing from the Institution for the deaf, which is admirably conducted.

Notice to the Graduates and Old Pupils of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf.

We, the Executive Committee, respectfully notify you all that Prof. J. W. Swiler wrote:—"I take pleasure in saying that the Board of Supervision, as well as myself, desire to tender the hospitality of the school to its old pupils and friends invited at that time, and would be pleased to entertain the Association at its next meeting, provided that it occurs at a time, when we could offer you suitable attentions. Desiring to hear from you in regard to the time of your meeting," etc.

The Executive Committee chose June for the month of the next meeting of the Association, and Mr. J. W. Swiler favored June 18th to 18th for the same.

You are respectfully requested to send your address and residence to L. H. Bushnell, Secretary, Rockford, Ill., without delay. This will enable him to send letters of invitation to, and secure low railroad rates for you in time.

P. S. ENGELHART,
Chairman Ex. Com.
L. H. BUSHNELL,
Secretary.
ROCKFORD, ILL., March 12, 1891.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

March 28—Indianapolis, Ind., 7:30 P.M., Confirmation Lecture.

EASTER.

" 29—Indianapolis, Ind., 9:00 A.M., Institution.

" 29—Indianapolis, Ind., 4:00 P.M., Confirmation at Christ Church by Bishop Knickerbocker.

POST LENT.

April 4—Chicago, 8:00 P.M.; Confirmation Lecture.

" 5—Chicago, 9:00 A.M., Supplementary Lecture.

" 5—Chicago, 10:45 A.M., Confirmation at St. James Church by Bishop McLaren.

" Chicago, 2:30 P.M., Evening service.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

March 30—Utica.

Sunday, April 5th, 3 P.M.—Rochester.

April 1st, 7:30 P.M.—Christ Church, Binghamton (Holy Baptism).

April 8th, 7:30 P.M.—St. James, (basement) Buffalo.

April 12th, 3 P.M.—Service in St. James Church. 7:30 P.M.—Confirmation by Bishop Cox.

LOOK FORWARD.

Take heart of grace, and look before

Instead of backward on the way;

Wash out the old regretful story.

The sorrowing sins of yesterday.

For what's the world and all its days,

But ours to try and try again?

Not ours to flatter on its ways,

Not ours to fling aside for pain.

Take heart of grace then day by day,

Take heart of grace, and sing each morn,

"Today's today, not yesterday,

And all the world is newly born."

—*Nora Perry in Woman's Journal.*

The Pantomime.

PROF. BELL'S "GREAT CONCERN" FOR THE DEAF.

Our Show came off Friday evening, the 20th, as advertised, and everything went off as orderly as the succession of the hours. There was rain and sleet, but for all that the capacity of the house was used to the utmost. Every seat was filled, and chairs had to be brought in to accommodate later comers.

The "District School" came first as a sort of opening farce. Birney Fields officiated as schoolmaster, and Ed. Murphy, Edwin Van Dyke, Reuben Post, Dennis Costello, Thomas Kinsella, Jennie Fields, Tillie Botts, Hattie Hogeboom and Nettie Olds as scholars. The pranks and mischief of which the untamed small boy (such as you once were, manly reader) were illustrated with rush and vim, which brought down the house. Following came the main pantomime "The Village Ghost." It presented the old but ever interesting story of the course of true love, which did not run smooth but triumphed in the end. William, a handsome Jack Tar, comes home from the Raging Main with a purse well lined with yellow doubloons to win and woo the fancy of his boyhood. He finds his old friends dancing round a May pole. He makes himself, his good fortune and his matrimonial intentions known to the company in frank sailor fashion. In turn they all wish him success. Alas! a crusty old Cumdudgeon of a parent described as "Mark," a retired farmer, stood in the way of William's plans. The purse of doubloons proved too small to propitiate his avarice, and he sends William off in short order. William is persistent, and comes to see "Ada," his lady love, by stealth, and they join the other young merry-makers. Old Mark comes upon the scene and hushes them all off and his unwilling daughter into his house. Next a young man is engaged to assist in guarding the caged bird in the person of Thomas, who is the "end man" of the cast. His duties include those of valet, scrubbing boy, bottle washer and nocturnal watchman. Old Mark is doubtful whether he has enough muscle to serve the purposes desired, when Tommy lets out a "duke" which takes the old man so sudden and so strong that he measures his length on the ground and studies a firmament of stars all his own for a short time. Thomas helps him up, and explains that he sort of "didn't know it was loaded" so heavy. Old Mark feels increased respect for his hired man but also plenty of choler, and admonishes him to save up his muscle for those pesky sniters of his daughter and to beware of him. Then he gets a gun and hands it to Tom to use in case the sailor should again come spooning. Then he goes off leaving Tom on guard. The sailor and another suitor come again and again, only to be driven off. At last there is a fight, and William is stretched on the sward, to all appearance, dead. Old Mark returns home with his wits fuddled and his feet tangled, and falls over the corpse. Then Tom craftily tells him that he has killed William, and must swing for it. The old man is so scared and tipsy that he does not know for sure whether he did it or not, so they both dispose of the supposed corpse and then indulge in a spree to get it off their minds. William returns in the shape of a ghost again and again to disturb their midnight orgies, and at last scares old Mark so far out of his wits that he signs a "Consent to Marriage," and brings Ada to William's arms. This is but a scant sketch of the plot. It was admirably carried out. The part of Old Mark, as rendered by Sidney Taplin, was really a wonderful piece of artistic acting that would have done a professional edit. Edwin Van Dyke, as "Thomas," was very good; as also were Emily Brett as "Ada," Henrietta Burkhardt as "Mrs. Bags, the housekeeper," William Hubbard as "M. Vidie, the village aristocrat." These were the leading roles, but those of the villagers in dancing round the "May Pole" were beautiful to see. These were Messrs. Huffstater, Darby, Sweeney, M. Costello and Misses Jennie Fields, Tillie Botts, Addie Flood, Lulu Martin, Grace Rogers and Jennie Winegar. It was remarked by some of the hearing people present that it was wonderful how well they danced.

The next scene was "The Roman Gladiators' Combat," by Birney Fields and Walter Wright. It was of the nature of moving tableaux, and the action of the two warriors was exceedingly spirited and graceful and their poses very fine and striking. It ended with Wright giving Fields the death blow and standing triumphant with one foot on his prostrate foe. This was a new feature of such entertainments, and was highly appreciated by the audience.

Last of all came the closing tableau with all the company on the stage grouped gracefully around the hero and heroine. The audience departed highly pleased with their entertainment, and several who were connoisseurs of theatrical shows, said that ours compared well with the best professionals in that line. This shows that they did

well, and is the more surprising, considering that all were pupils, and with hardly an exception, the first time any had been in a public play. Great credit is due Miss Burchard, who assumed the responsibility of training them, and did it so well. John Thomas also contributed much to the success of the affair. The conception and carrying out of the Gladiators' Combat was his own, and shows fine artistic taste. The net proceeds of the entertainment are more than ninety dollars. The disposition made of them will be announced later. The Gallaudet Home will come in for a good share.

On Saturday evening, the "Lit" considered the momentous question whether parents or teachers had more influence in forming the character of young people. Clarence Boxley and Anna Seifert contended that teachers' influence was greater, and advanced very good reasons to that effect. The other side, however, represented by Charles Messenger and Henrietta Burkhardt, brought forth such weighty arguments that the judges felt bound to decide in their favor by a vote of 3 to 2. So now, ye parents, weigh well your responsibility, and you weary teachers, let your slumbers be a little easier from the knowledge that all the cussedness of your young proteges cannot be fathered upon your innocent heads.

The "tender concern" of Professor Bell for the deaf is and has always been manifest in the course he has taken in publishing his "theory" of the heredity of deafness. If he had gone among the deaf themselves, and in lectures such as he has given at Kendall Green, called attention to the danger of transmitting deafness, and advised how it might be avoided, there is little doubt but his warning had been listened to and his advice followed. As a matter of fact, ever since the late Dr. Turner and others called attention to this matter, there has been a well defined feeling among the deaf that care should be taken in selecting their conjugal spouses, and it is and has been the custom of teachers of the deaf to advise them in this matter. Not that there is or has been any belief in the exaggerated danger Prof. Bell pretends to be so alarmed about, but to reduce to the slightest any possibility of the inheritance of this deprivation. Instead of confining his efforts to work of this kind among the deaf, who are most concerned, and who alone have the remedy in their hands, he has taken the most offensive course possible to them. By addressing Congress in his memoir and in every public utterance where he could drag it in, he has advertised to the world, and at the same time exaggerated this incidental deafness. The mere mention of it to the average hearing person would cause him, thereafter, to blindly assume that all the deaf were likely to beget deaf offspring. I think that the deaf have realized this, and felt their misfortune hang the more heavily upon them on that account. Is it any wonder that they resent Prof. Bell's action concerning them?

It is a wonder to me how any deaf-mute with the slightest self-respect, or any concern for the rest of his class, can act as Prof. Bell's apologist. The position that a general acceptance of his views would place the deaf, is plainly seen by their hearing friends who have generously entered the lists to combat these baleful errors. Dr. Gillet and others, who have done like him, merit the everlasting gratitude of the deaf. There is no reason why we should overlook his offensive action on account of his plea that he means well. How would any person feel when another, becoming aware of some fault or shortcoming of his, instead of coming to him and advising him how he might correct it, first publishes it from the house top, and then, when the object of his "concern" confronts him in anger, pleads that he only had the best interests of his victim at heart—even while he was trying to disgrace him before the world.

I have little doubt but the prevailing sentiment of the deaf is with Harry White in his opinion of Prof. Bell and his views. Any one who has read the "Memoir," and considered it as a whole, ought to plainly see that it is merely the disguised attack of a "Pure Oralist" upon the Combined System. There ought to be no misapprehension on that point.

J. H. E.

ROME, N. Y., March 23, 1891.

Resolution.

The undersigned, representing the Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Alumni Association, adopted the following, which was sent to Mr. Charles Reed.

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove Mrs. Mary E. Reed, a true woman, out of the midst of the Association, and we must submit humbly to the will of our Destiny; and,

WHEREAS, Mrs. Mary E. Reed bore a noble character of a Christian woman, and was much devoted and faithful to her husband as a true wife during her life. She took great interest in the welfare of the Association, and made herself agreeable, pleasant and sociable to every friend; therefore,

Resolved, That we tender our sincere and heartfelt sympathy to Mr. Charles Reed and Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Reed and family, in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Alumni Association shall be instructed to send this letter to Mr. Charles Reed, and copies of this letter to be published in the Wisconsin Times, the Deaf-Mute Advance, the Deaf-Mutes' Journal, and the Deaf-Mute Critic.

HARRY REED, President.
P. S. ENGELHARDT, Chairman Ex. Com.
L. H. BUSHNELL, Secretary.

MENASHA, WIS., March 4, '91.

Dr. Bell's Statements.

While the bill for the support of the National Deaf-Mute College was before the Appropriations Committee of the Senate of United States, Dr. Alexander Graham Bell made statements which are very apt to create a false impression on minds unfamiliar with the work of educating the deaf.

He says: "The percentage of deaf-teachers employed has steadily decreased, and must necessarily decrease still further to a great extent on account of the great attention paid to articulation teaching." This statement is somewhat misleading. Dr. Bell forgets that this is an age of progress in more ways than one.

Institutions do not appoint so many of their graduates as formerly unless they are more specially prepared. Most of the appointments now are made from among the graduates of the National Deaf-Mute College. Of 89 which constitute the whole number who have graduated from the College 34 are teachers, the rest having gone into other professions and employments. Then the large proportion of college educated deaf teachers as compared with that of the hearing teachers in schools for the deaf must be taken into account.

There seems now to be little use for any but the best trained minds in our Institutions, whether of the hearing or the deaf. Our idea of education is not that of a mind chock-full or half full, but an active mind well disciplined by close study and observation, liberalized by the influence of a college training, or something like, it and having a few correct ideas, at least, of the work it undertakes.

The Institutions being only a part of the great public school system of the country, cannot be expected to turn out instructors up to the required standard. "The employment of deaf teachers is absolutely detrimental to oral instruction." According to Dr. Bell's table there are 258 hearing teachers in this country, and 170 deaf teachers. Now we would like to know how those 170 deaf teachers can be any more "absolutely detrimental to oral instruction" than the 258 hearing ones, even if the oral pupils do occasionally miss the chance to use their voices on account of some of them, for they are not all mutes and some of them can read the lips.

"Two-thirds of these graduates [of the College] are returned to deaf schools to live in the narrow circle of such society." What does he mean? In what does the narrowness of "such society" consist to a deaf teacher any more than to a hearing one? Are the graduates not just as likely to get as much benefit from hearing society in their professional work as most anywhere else. The fact that most of the teachers can not only hear but can freely communicate with the deaf teachers ought to be advantageous to them. It is doubtful if the majority of those engaged in other occupations or professions really do mingle more with the hearing in a social sense than a business one. And it is seriously questioned whether oralism would mend matters so much as some suppose, judging by reports from across the water and from different parts of our own country, not to mention entertainments, banquets, reunions, lectures, church services and the like, among the deaf where lip reading would be comparatively worthless. "To-day nearly one-half of the hearing teachers in our schools for the deaf are teachers of articulation." Let us examine this. In one oral school at a certain time there were twenty-eight pupils and six teachers. It is no wonder that nearly half the hearing teachers are teachers of articulation, when it is remembered how many oral day and private schools there are scattered all over the country containing only a handful of pupils compared to the large numbers in our State Institutions where the great volume of the work is done by the "combined" system.

The protests against the Normal Department which Dr. Bell enumerates are, with few exceptions, from those schools but recently established; and the persons connected with them know little of the College and its work, and still less about the deaf and their education.—Warren Robinson in Wisconsin Times.

VIRGINIA.

The Baltimore Sun, of Wednesday, March 18th, said David Lawson was run over by a railroad train, near Bristol, Va., Monday, and killed. He was taught by Rev. Mr. Job Turner's son, Charles, at the Staunton Institution.

Our friend, Joseph A. Painter, formerly of Cedarville, two miles from my home, works in Elkton, Va. He has invented a car-coupler. He came home (Cedarville) three weeks ago. He went to the patent office, Washington, D. C., with his father, to have it patented. I have not yet learned whether he has succeeded in that. He graduated from the Virginia Institution.

Our hearing friend, Dave Rowzie, is sick with spinal-meningitis. The doctor thinks he will become deaf. He is eighteen years old.

OLE VIRGINY.

St. Ann's Church, New York City.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

Good Friday, March 27th, 4 P.M.
Easter Day, March 29th.
Holy Communion, at 2:45 P.M.

NOTICE.

The Executive Committee of the Wisconsin Alumni Association met in Milwaukee, Wis., on the 1st of January, 1891, for the purpose of making a programme and appointing one member to take Mr. Ed. Ernest's place.

Harry Reed was appointed to take the place of Mr. Ed. Ernest as a member of the Executive Committee, on account of Mr. Ernest's critical condition, so as to make a quorum for the transaction of business.

The Executive Committee made a resolution to authorize several agents in different places to collect subscriptions toward purchasing prizes, etc., for games, and send collections to P. S. Engelhardt, Chairman, 479 Reed Street, Milwaukee, Wis., before June 1st, 1891, and addresses to L. H. Bushnell, Rockford, Ill., before April 30th, 1891, as follows: Lawrence Gromachy, H. W. Huebner and Frank Poehlmann for Milwaukee; Alfred Gould for Racine and Kenosha; Henry O'Neil for La Crosse and surrounding towns; George Kelly for Menasha, Neenah and Appleton; Thomas Hogarty for Manitowoc and Sheboygan; Ed. May for the Wisconsin School for the Deaf, and J. J. Murphy for Marinetta and surrounding towns; are authorized agents for the same purpose.

PROGRAMME OF THE REUNION OF THE WISCONSIN DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

- SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1891.
- At 4 P.M., at the Wisconsin School for the Deaf at Delavan, Wis.
 - Address of Welcome, by a member of State Board of Supervision; if one should be present.
 - Address of Welcome, by J. W. Swiler, Superintendent of the Wisconsin School for the Deaf.
 - Opening Address, by the President of the Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Association.
 - Reports of the Officers.

SUNDAY, JUNE 14.

Services by Mr. J. W. Swiler and Rev. Job Turner.

- Call to Order at 9:30 A.M.
- Business.

MONDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 15.

- Call to Order at 2 P.M.
- Orations and Essays.
- Soiree in the Evening.

TUESDAY, JUNE 16.

Picnic.

TUESDAY EVENING.

- Call to Order at 7:30 P.M.
- Unfinished Business.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 17.

- Call to Order at 9:30 A.M.
- Election of New Officers.

Games at Receptions.

Mr. L. H. Bushnell is being authorized to issue circulars of invitation all over Wisconsin and other States.

P. S. ENGELHARDT,
Chairman Ex. Com.
L. H. BUSHNELL,
Secretary.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., Jan. 2, '91.

Toronto, Can.

Thomas Barlow, a mute well-known to the police of both Toronto and Hamilton, and who has served several short terms in Limbo, has absconded, deserting his wife and leaving numerous creditors in the lurch. He is reported to be in Montreal.

J. H. Rhodes has been laid up for the last three weeks with rheumatism. He is now improving, and will soon be again.

Your correspondent, Fritz, says Mr. Riddell was prevented from casting a good grit vote through accident. Well, it did not matter much, considering that the conservative candidate was elected by a majority of nearly two thousand.

If Mr. Fritz will look around the western part of the city, he will find that young man, who, instead of leaving the Institution with a grateful heart for the many kindnesses and benefits he received there, had the bad taste to cause trouble and be expelled. Knowing that his conduct is looked upon with contempt by the mutes here, he is trying to keep out of sight till vacation commences next June. I withhold his name, not through any feeling for him, but rather for his parents, whom I believe to be respectable people.

I am sorry that I had to disappoint my friends in the west end last Wednesday evening, as a series of unforeseen circumstances prevented me from lecturing to them as expected. I shall be happy to do so some other evening.

From some country newspapers that have reached me, I see that Mr. Jefferson is going around posing as the pioneer of deaf-mute education in Manitoba. I was in Manitoba before Mr. Jefferson came there and was there after he left, and I know quite well that Mr. Jefferson had nothing whatever to do in establishing an institution for the mutes in that province. Before Mr. Jefferson left England, the government appointed a gentleman, whose name I do not well remember, to ascertain the number of mutes in the province with a view of providing a place to educate them. I have seen a report of the result in the Winnipeg Free Press, and the number was about twenty-two. It was then decided to establish an institution either at Winnipeg or Brandon, and as this was before Mr. Jefferson came to the country, he has no right to claim the honor of being the founder of the institution. Prof. Jas. Watson was the first teacher, and is, therefore, the pioneer teacher. I do not think it fair for Mr. Jefferson to claim other people's honors. Neither is there any truth in his statement that he got a number of mutes employment in Winnipeg. Mr. Jefferson and four or five others went to that city from the Bell farm at Indian Head, and applied to the Secretary of the Young

Men's Christian Association for employment. A job was secured for them to cut a large pile of wood. They started to work, but no sooner were the bosses' backs turned than they threw down their saws and made tracks elsewhere. Three went to Brandon, and are there now. One, Henry Sheppard, came to me at Brandon, and as he was a harness-maker, I employed him to repair harness in my shoeshop. I received this information from him, and it was afterwards corroborated by the other three at Brandon.

I think Fritz's report of the last debate needs some explanation, in order to be clearly understood. It was told that the west enders were to hold a meeting on the evening before the election. Knowing there were no supporters of the government among the mutes of that locality, I decided to take a few of the east enders and go over and stand by the grand old party. On arriving there, we found one good conservative in the person of Mr. Fraser. The grit speaker's only argument was cheap merchandise. One of them, a knight of royal temples, declared there would be better beer if we had reform government. The speakers of the government side clearly proved that commercial union meant loss of public honor, loss of revenue, discrimination against England, direct taxation, and, finally, political union with the United States. When the debate was over, many of those who were grits declared they would vote for the government in the morning, and the east enders went home, feeling they were well paid for the trouble.

A. E. SMITH.

TORONTO, March 20, '91.

Struck Dumb While Swearing.

STRANGE STORY OF A YOUNG MAN WHO CURSED THE CHURCH—SUPERSTITIOUS CATHOLICS WONDERING OVER THE FATE OF LOUIS LE MAY.

NEW HAVEN, March 18.—Superstitious people among the French Catholics in this city are wondering over the fate which befell Louis Le May, who, they claim, was stricken dumb for blasphemy.

The Rev. Father Lacusse, of Montreal, had opened a mission in a St. Louis church, and he had preached an eloquent sermon, telling the people to recall the wandering and careless members of the church to their religious duties. "If you know any one," said the speaker, "that is a Catholic and should come to this mission, remind him of it, and tell him to look to his soul's welfare while yet there is time."

This aroused the missionary spirit in his congregation, and Louis Le May was one of the recalcitrant Catholics who was approached to go to church. He has not been to church in a long time, and, being "a good fellow," his more devout co-religionists have endeavored to induce him to renew his vows of allegiance to the Catholic faith.

Le May responded to these endeavors with sulkiness. His duty was urged upon him, when he became enraged and said:

"To hell with the mission," and then he began a profane tirade, cursing the mission, the church, the priests, the pope and everything connected with the church.

Suddenly he grew rigid, his arm twitched convulsively, and he gasped for breath. He endeavored to speak, but he could not utter a word. He was stricken dumb. Since then he has grown a little better, but he can yet articulate only a little.

The doctors say he had a stroke of paralysis brought on by his excitement, but the French Catholics look upon it as a visitation from God for blasphemy. The story is known to every Catholic in the city, and the mission has been crowded every day since.—Atlanta, Ga., Journal.

For Mr. George's Consideration.

The attention of the JOURNAL's readers has already been called to Mr. George's statement in his recent lecture, that a deaf man must be a fool to marry a hearing woman. We, (the deaf), can now take our choice of the opinions of President Gallaudet and Dr. Bell, or of Mr. George. Dr. Bell, in his lecture before the students of the National College at Washington, says that President Gallaudet expresses his views exactly in the following language:

You have to live in a world of hearing and speaking people, and every thing that will help you to mingle with hearing and speaking people, will promote your welfare and happiness. A hearing partner will wed you to the hearing world, and be of inestimable value to you in all the relations of life. Not only will your success in life be thereby increased, but the welfare of your children will be materially promoted. It is surely to the interests of children, both deaf and hearing, that one at least of their parents should hear.

I would, therefore, hold before you as the ideal marriage, a marriage with a hearing person. Do not let any one place in your minds the idea that such a marriage can not be a happy one. Do not let any one make you believe that you cannot find a hearing person who will treat you as an equal. The chances are infinitely in your favor, that out of millions of hearing persons in this country, you may be able to find one with whom you may be happy, than that you should be able to find one among the smaller numbers of the deaf.

I think the sentiment is hurtful that makes you believe you can only be happy with a deaf companion. That is a mistake, and I believe a grave one. I would have you believe that the welfare of yourself and your children will be greatly promoted by marriage with a hearing partner, if you can find one with whom you can be happy.

Note the words: "Do not let any one place in your minds the idea that such a marriage cannot be a happy one." That will bear repetition and emphasis. Do not so deceived. Distrust any one who makes such an assertion. I dislike to bring in my

own family to fortify my position, but, as Mr. George brought in his, I will say that I married a hearing woman seventeen years ago, and to her I owe much; not only a share of my success in business, but to her I am indebted for a larger portion of happiness than falls to the average man. We have four children with all their senses, and neither wife nor child has ever shown by word or act that they had cause to be ashamed of husband or father. And, assuredly, it is due to my wife largely that I have been treated as an equal, socially and otherwise, by hearing people. I did not marry my wife because she can hear. I would have married her the same, if she had been a congenital mute, but it has favored my great good fortune that she can hear.

Let the deaf young man improve his educational advantages; show that he is a manly man, differing only from others in the one fact that he cannot hear, and he will find no lack of good, intelligent young women who love him, not the less, but even more than if he had all the advantages of other men. Neither will they be lacking in investing him with all those attributes of respect and confidence, which will make him the equal in their eyes of any man living. This is not true, because I say it. Nor yet, because Dr. Bell and Dr. Gallaudet say it. But simply, because it is true. Mr. George must learn that facts are stubborn things, and that his assertion in public that all mutes who marry hearing women, are "fools," is a libel and an insult that we, who are thus happily mated, cannot pass over in silence. I do not, as a rule offer unasked advice, but I will suggest to Mr. George that he confine himself within the scope of the text-books in his class room and not attempt to teach branches of which he is wholly ignorant, either to his pupils (whom he may deceive) or to others (whom he cannot lead wrong), for his statement that "hearing people approach the deaf with the same feelings that they do a corpse" stamps him as an unreliable and an unpleasant guide. The most charitable construction that the deaf put on Mr. George's expressed ideas is that he made his assertions thoughtlessly, and let him acknowledge his error and ask pardon.

Dr. Bell's position on the intermarriage question, as defined in his lecture, is perfectly correct. No deaf-mute will now dispute that, and we can unreservedly call him our friend in that matter. I wish we could do the same in his stand on the methods of teaching, but unfortunately we can not.

CHICAGO, March, '91.

NONCASTER.

BOSTON.

MRS. F. W. BIGELOW'S PARTY—MINOR NEWS.

There was a rough-and-tumble party at Mrs. F. W. Bigelow's house last Friday evening, but in spite of rough manners, about thirty persons equally of both sexes enjoyed the party. They played charade and blind-fold games. In the latter, nearly every one would stumble here and there, breaking several pieces of furniture, but the host and hostess took the broken pieces up, smiling, and put them away, as they were more pleased to see their guests enjoying themselves. What, then, if the house was "broken" down?

A clam chowder supper was furnished.

The party to be given in Dexter Hall, 987 Washington Street, Wednesday evening, April 1st, promises to be the most brilliant affair of the season, as the ladies of the C. R. S. have busied themselves for that party within the last few weeks. Owing to the poor health of Mr. Frank H. Clark, the pantomime has been abandoned, but some thing of a novelty has been substituted. The chief attraction of the party will be a display of fancy work by the ladies, after which they will be given as prizes.

Bean guessing is quite a common thing now, but a lady has thought of an unique plan—that is, she stuffed a small glass bottle with worsted, and the guess will be as to how many yards the bottle contains.

Mr. Geo. E. Tripp has procured a Canadian patent on his invention. He is getting along very slowly toward the manufacturing of it, especially in making machinery of his own idea for the making of it, as he found that buying special machinery would burst his bank.

Among the numerous anonymous letter to a wealthy man living a few miles out of Boston, was one from a deaf-mute who had the cheek to ask him to loan him \$500, and God will bless him, but the wealthy man threw the letter in his waste basket.

LAURENTIUS.

Mar. 23, '91.

A Surprise Party.

A surprise party was tendered to Miss Eeka, of New York, last Saturday evening by her many friends. The friends assembled at the residence of Miss Eeka, and from there went to Freygar's Hall, (a few blocks from her house), where they took possession of the premises for the evening, to indulge in dancing, games, etc. At about 10 o'clock the company was invited to a banquet. After partaking of the supper, Miss Eeka was presented a very handsome floral horseshoe. The surprised accepted the present with neat remarks. About seventy-five guests were present.

COLUMBUS.

Baseball Notes.

TRUSTEES MEETING.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

Last week the news was given that Hoy had been transferred to play with Cincinnati American Association Club, but before that item was set the news flashed across the wires that the little player had left his home in Findlay to report for duty with Saint Louis Club. Thus it seems to be settled for good, for a while at least, that Hoy will wield the willow and circle the bases of the diamond in the city by the big bridge.

The warm, drying weather of the first of the week gave the boys an impetus for out-door sports. Those, base-ball inclined and who will be members of the Independents, with shovels, rakes and wheel-barrows, could be seen at work on the grounds removing the sod from the diamond and otherwise improving the infield so it will be in good condition at the proper time.

The Independents have chosen Mr. P. P. Pratt as president of the club, and under his management the members expect to accomplish a great deal. He is putting them through a series of gymnastic exercises, at present, two or three evenings of a week being devoted to this. A challenge has been sent, and accepted by the Capital University, to play a series of games with the Independents as soon as the weather will permit.

The Independents are sadly in need of uniforms and other base ball additions. Some time ago it was proposed to give an entertainment from which to obtain the necessary funds needed to purchase uniforms and outfits. For good reasons, however, the matter was dropped, and in its stead a subscription paper passed around. About forty dollars have been realized in this manner up to date, and the boys are supremely happy over the result they have achieved.

William Lowther, of Cincinnati, reached Columbus Tuesday, and the next day secured a position as painter for a firm. Just now there is a strike among the painters of Columbus and while Lowther was at work, a committee from the strikers appealed to him to go somewhere for work at the present time, or until the strike is declared off. Being a union man, he was compelled to yield to the committee's request and go elsewhere.

He went up to Marion at the expense of the strikers, where he will stay until the matter in dispute, is settled. Mr. Emery Shoop, of Delaware, was in Columbus this morning for several hours on his way to Richmond, Ind., where he has been given work as a stone dresser on the new court house now in course of erection. Among other visitors here were Miss Mary Minego, of Portsmouth, and William Severance, of London.

Quite a number of the boys have this week invested their spare nickels for copies of the Daily Enquirer, which is offering a prize. This is in the shape of an ornamented Easter egg, within which is a gold certificate to the value of \$100. The certificate is of a number between one and one hundred. The egg and certificate will be presented to the sender of the first correct, or nearest correct guess, if no correct guess is received of the number on the certificate in the egg. \$50, is offered to the second correct or nearest correct guess, if no correct guess is received. Three other prizes respectively \$25, \$15 and \$10, are offered on the same conditions as above.

A blank shaped egg with spaces for the number, name of guesser, street, city and state, is given in each issue of the paper.

The monthly meeting of the Trustees occurred Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. The following from the Daily Dispatch tells what was done:

"The trustees of the Institution for Deaf and Dumb met last night and this morning at the Institution. The regular routine business was transacted and a committee was appointed to have the fountain lowered and cemented; also to build an addition to the greenhouse. The Steward was ordered to have the front walk repaired. The committee to investigate the west boundary line was given further time.

"Superintendent Knott was instructed to transfer the boys' study back to the gymnasium room. The gymnasium is to be dropped, owing to the need for the room. Another room may be fixed up, and the valuable apparatus, purchased last fall, placed in it. Professor Edward Wilnot, the gymnasium instructor, has resigned to take effect April 15, as he is not satisfied with the salary.

"The Superintendent was instructed to invite bids for the sale of the old engine and boiler. A resolution was adopted that all employees who bring friends to the Institution for dinner must secure the Superintendent's or Steward's permission. The Board adjourned until April 17th."

March 21, 1891.

FAIR

IN AID OF THE

GALLAUDET HOME

BY THE

DEAF-MUTES OF BUFFALO

And Their Friends,

AT

METROPOLITAN HALL,

(Main St. near Genesee)

Wednesday and Thursday—

April 15 & 16, 1891.

FANWOOD.

An Interesting Chess Game.

IN WHICH FRANK TURNER WINS.

Various Items of Interest.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Chess-playing has been the favorite indoor game among the boys this winter. Nearly all the High Class boys have become good players. Since the tournament of the High Class boys of a few weeks ago, which has already been reported in the JOURNAL, it has also spread among the other boys, and is now probably at its height.

Mr. H. F. M. Pace, who won the tournament, was badly beaten last Saturday evening, by Mr. Frank Turner. The game took place in the High Class boys' study-room at half-past seven o'clock, and as it was for the championship nearly all the members watched the game with a great deal of interest.

Below we give the game, as we believe that among the large circle of readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL there are a good many who will no doubt read it with interest.

The game was opened by Mr. Turner, who, although advanced with an Evans Gambit, soon got rattled, and it seemed at one time that he would lose the game, but as the game progressed he improved greatly in his playing, and soon had his opponent at his mercy to the end of the contest. The game, as will be seen, was not finished, as Mr. Pace resigned after seeing that it would have been useless to continue.

Subjoined is the game:

White	Black
H. F. M. PACE.	F. TURNER.
1. Kt-K3	1. Q-Kt-B3
2. Q-Kt-B3	2. Kt-K3
3. QP-Q4	3. KP-Q3
4. Kt-K3	4. KB-Kt5
5. PxB	5. BxKt Check
6. KP-Q3	6. Kt-Kt5
7. KP-Q3	7. Kt-Kt5
8. KP-Q3	8. QP-Q4
9. KP-Q3	9. Castles
10. B-Kt-Q3	10. B-Kt-Q3
11. B-Kt-Q3	11. B-Kt-Q3
12. Q-Q3	12. PxB
13. Castles	13. Q-Kt4
14. Q-Kt-K sq.	14. Q-Kt3
15. PxB	15. PxB
16. Kt-P4	16. Kt-P4
17. B-Kt3	17. R-P4
18. Q-Kt3	18. Q-Kt3
19. Q-Kt3	19. Q-Kt3
20. Kt-Q	20. QxQ Check
21. Kt-Q	21. Kt-Q
22. Kt-Q	22. Kt-Q
23. Kt-Q	23. Kt-Q
24. Kt-Q	24. Kt-Q
25. Kt-Q	25. Kt-Q
26. Kt-Q	26. Kt-Q
27. Kt-Q	27. Kt-Q
28. Kt-Q	28. Kt-Q
29. Kt-Q	29. Kt-Q
30. Kt-Q	30. Kt-Q
31. Kt-Q	31. Kt-Q
32. Kt-Q	32. Kt-Q
33. Kt-Q	33. Kt-Q
34. Kt-Q	34. Kt-Q
35. Kt-Q	35. Kt-Q
36. Kt-Q	36. Kt-Q
37. Kt-Q	37. Kt-Q
38. Resigns	38. Kt-Q

Mr. Albert Ballin, who was present, challenged the winner. Two games were played, and he was beaten in both, very much to his expectations, we presume. With these two victories added, Mr. Turner was made the lion of the evening, and many were the congratulations he received.

Robert McVea's brother accompanied with a friend, called to see him on Sunday.

Messrs. Ira Tyler and Peter Mitchell, both graduates of this Institution and of the printing office, found time to leave their cases at John Polhemus, on Wednesday afternoon of last week, to pay their friends here a visit.

Mr. Charles Thompson, the Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements of the Brooklyn picnic, was a Sunday visitor. Charles has been steadily employed in the same place ever since he graduated. He is slowly but surely advancing, and we predict a successful career for him, if he keeps on at the same rate as in the past. Success to Charles.

Notwithstanding the disagreeable weather that we have had for a few days past, there is a sign of Spring—at least, the many circulars received from our friend, Mr. Arthur L. Thomas, leads us to think so. He announces that he is still with Messrs. Rogers, Peet & Co., and will with pleasure show, for inspection to his deaf-mute friends, an excellent stock of new spring goods.

Arrangements will soon be made here to have a Field Day, and make an effort to capture the banner offered by the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of New York City. A meeting will be called to make the necessary preliminaries, and it is hoped that all our boys will be present to take an active part in it.—The Deaf-Mute Optic.

From a private letter we have received further information. A meeting was called, and an athletic club organized, with Messrs. Porter and Geary at the head of the organization. We are glad to learn that our friends are introducing Northern sports in the South, and wish them success in their effort.

We were recently shown a rowing machine, which was made entirely by Messrs. W. Moore and L. Hermann. It is exactly like the one that Mr. Dunn owned, while a member of the High Class in 1883. This machine, although nearly all made from wood, is yet as durable as if made of cast iron.

A meeting of the F. A. A. was

held in the Institution library on Monday evening, at 8 o'clock. A committee was appointed to consider what the emblem of the association should be, and are to report at an early date. The programme for May 30th has not yet been decided definitely.

Willie Abrams is overjoyed by the news that was imparted to him by a friend that his parents will shortly remove to this city from Canada, where they have been for nine years.

A. QUAD.

FANWOOD, March 25, '91.

Delavan, Wis.

On Washington's birthday, being on Sunday, our chapel platform was beautifully decorated with the stars and stripes in honor of that day. There was a very brilliant lecture, given by Superintendent Swiler. The next day, Monday, being fixed as a legal holiday, dawned as a damp day and resulted in depriving us of a good skating day that seemed very promising the day before. However, we enjoyed the day as best as we could.

Prof. W. A. Cochrane, teacher of the First Class, went to Des Moines, Ia., last Tuesday, on business relating to his large farm in that vicinity, and returned on Saturday.

Miss Emma Ruka, of '90, returned home to Boscobel after enjoying a seven months' visit with her sisters at Peterson, Ia.

It is with profound regret that we are obliged to report another resignation, that of our esteemed primary teacher, Miss Elizabeth Bright, who has returned seven years of her very able and valuable service in the primary department. We will certainly miss her in her familiar position. May the best success and prosperity crown her in the future, and that is our heartfelt wish in this sad parting and severance.

Miss Ruth Swiler, daughter of our superintendent, was called home from Oberlin College to finish this year's work.

Noticing in the JOURNAL of March 5th, the kind acceptance of Rev. Mr. Job Turner to be present at the reunion here in June by the invitation of Mr. Philip Engelhardt, we dance with joy for the same, and can assure him without hesitation that we will all be glad to see him again, and that, too, with a hearty welcome.

As spring is drawing nigh, our boys have ceased hunting rabbits and squirrels, having caught a grand total of 256 to their credit for the past winter. Messrs. Rub, Spartz, Mittendorf and Hanson, having caught 84 rabbits and 29 squirrels, in the list of the numbers caught. I wish it understood that they were done only on Saturday afternoons, and certainly showed up very well in consequence, and it is said to far surpass the other records of several years past. I would like to know if any other school is able to excel the above.

Mr. Ben B. Baird, among the oldest timer of this school, and now of Eau Claire, made a call on the Minnesota School for the Deaf recently at Faribault, and was agreeably entertained by Supt. Noyes. He informed us that he was surprised to find that many knew Mrs. Charles H. Rideout very well, who used to be matron there. Ben was a great favorite in this vicinity and used to reside at Sugar Creek.

Our girls have at last seen fit to organize a debating society several weeks ago for their own welfare, and advantage. The following officers were elected, as follows: Miss Alasda Phillips, President; Miss Mary L. Powers, Secretary; and Miss A. Foster, Critic. May the best success attend them in their efforts to develop their intellectual powers by debates and other literary exercises.

DELEVAN, March 14, '91.

SECOND

Picnic and Summer-Night Festival

GERMAN CHARITY AND AID SOCIETY

(Of Deaf-Mutes)

AT BROMMER'S UNION PARK,

(Southern Boulevard, 133 St. and Willis Ave. New York, one block from Suburban Elevated Railroad Station.)

ON SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1891.

LATER PARTICULAR WILL BE GIVEN.

G. LINDEMANN, Chairman.

C. HAAR.

WASHINGTON SCHOOL FOR DEFECTIVE YOUTH.

VANCOUVER, WASH., March 14, 1891.

We had a whole holiday in honor of the anniversary of George Washington's birthday. We had a nice party and a short pantomime, and were treated to candies, nuts and oranges. We reported that we had an enjoyable time that day. On account of the day falling on Sunday, Monday was celebrated instead.

We are very sorry to say that we will lose our valuable teacher, Mr. J. C. Watson in consequence of his departure for New York City next Sunday on business.

The baseball club will get new suits of blue uniforms, blue caps, blue stockings and blue belts this Spring from New York. The following white letters will be embroidered on the breast of each blue shirt, "W. S. B. B. C."

There was a grand chess tournament for the championship among the big boys and also their teacher last week. The latter won the championship, and Mr. E. Price had the honors of holding second place. The following are the names of those who played:

	WON.	LOST.	GAMES.
Watson.....	9	1	10
Price.....	7	3	10
Adkins.....	5	5	10
Brown.....	4	6	10
Adams.....	4	6	10
Ewing.....	3	7	10
Grainger.....	2	8	10

Last week our drawing teacher, Miss Lowne, of Portland, Ore., resigned, and no one has been appointed in her place yet.

The boys are learning net and hammock-making. A good netter can make four dollars a day in Sitka, Alaska.

William Ewing, formerly of the California Institution, left school for his home in Walla yesterday afternoon, where he will homestead 360 acres of fertile land, which is open for filling near his home. It belonged to the Northern Pacific R.R. We do not know whether he will return again or not. We wish him success in his new home.

The Legislative Committee, consisting of one member from the Senate and two from the House, made us a pleasant visit and inspected our building on Monday of last week. They expressed themselves as much pleased with our work in school, and were greatly surprised that we could write and cipher so well. So they will appropriate sufficient to complete our building and to give us some useful trades. Also they shall request the Legislature to give fifty dollars to the foot-ball team for new uniforms and et ceteras. They were very kind in sending twenty dollars to the principal of this Institution, before they left, for a treat for all. Their names were Senator Kneeland and Representatives Yeoman and Salles, and they took away with them samples of drawing by the pupils to exhibit in the House and Senate. They said that they will never forget what they had seen accomplished here.

LATER.—As a result of their visit, our base-ball club was presented through our local Senator with sixty dollars by members of both Senate and House for new uniforms. The boys are delighted, and will heartily thank Senator Kneeland who "passed the hat."

STUDENT.

NOTICE.

The regular meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers takes place Tuesday, March 31st, 1891, in the Sunday School room of St. Ann's Church, West 18th Street.

S. P. CORNELIUS, Sec'y.

STUDENT.

ANNUAL

OF THE

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C. HAAR.

H. ESCHERT, Asst Chairman.

S. NIBLER.

EMIL BASCH.

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of the

SECOND ANNUAL EXCURSION

of the

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE.

for

JULY 1st, 1891.

THE SEVENTH ANNUAL PIONIO

OF THE

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES,

AT

LYCEUM PARK,

Op. Baseball Grounds, Ridgewood, L. I.

ON

SATURDAY aft'n and eve. JULY 25, '91.

Music by Prof. Jacob Bauer.

(Of the 32d Regiment.)

[LATER PARTICULARS ARE TO BE GIVEN.]

CHAS. T. THOMPSON, Chairman.

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The Cincinnati Society dates its organiza-

tion from 1879, and has for its objects

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friends. It holds its meetings in

Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth

Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock

P.M., excepting the business meeting

specified on the fourth Saturday of

each month. Ardine Rembeck is Presi-

dent, Wiltshire Oxley, Recording Secre-

tary, and Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, Corres-

ponding Secretary. All communications

should be addressed to the Corresponding

Secretary, Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, 38 Cele-

stine Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF

NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the

purpose of bringing into closer intercourse,

the former students of the Institution for

the improved instruction of Deaf-Mutes of

the City of New York, and to disseminate

such views as will tend to their welfare. It

meets twice a month, and the President is

Mr. Samuel Frankheim. Communica-

tions are to be addressed to the Secretary,

Joseph Yankauer, 327 East 4th St., New

York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society of Boston (formerly the "Cambridge Society")

holds services in the basement of the Church

of the Good Shepherd, Cortez St., Boston,

every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gal-

laudet's clergymen appear on the first and

third Sundays of each month. All are wel-

come. Literary exercises, once a month,

ly. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Fris-

bee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-Presi-

dent; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; J. B. Roberts,

Treasurer, and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian.

Communications are to be addressed

to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston,